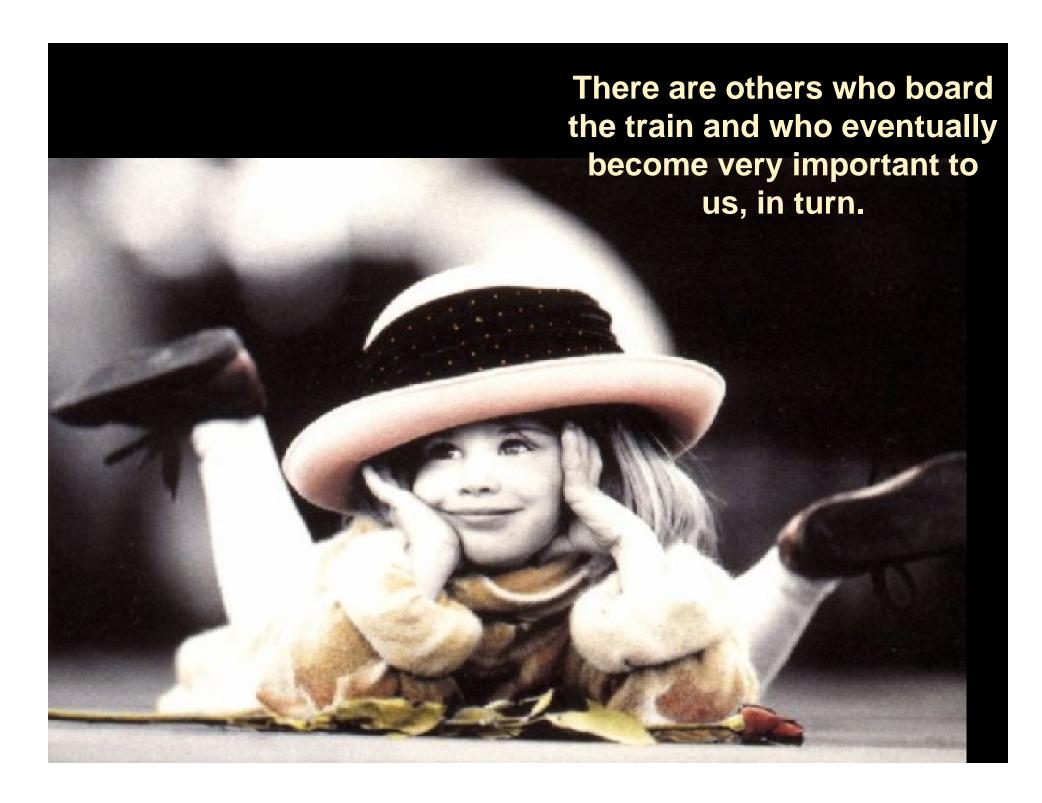
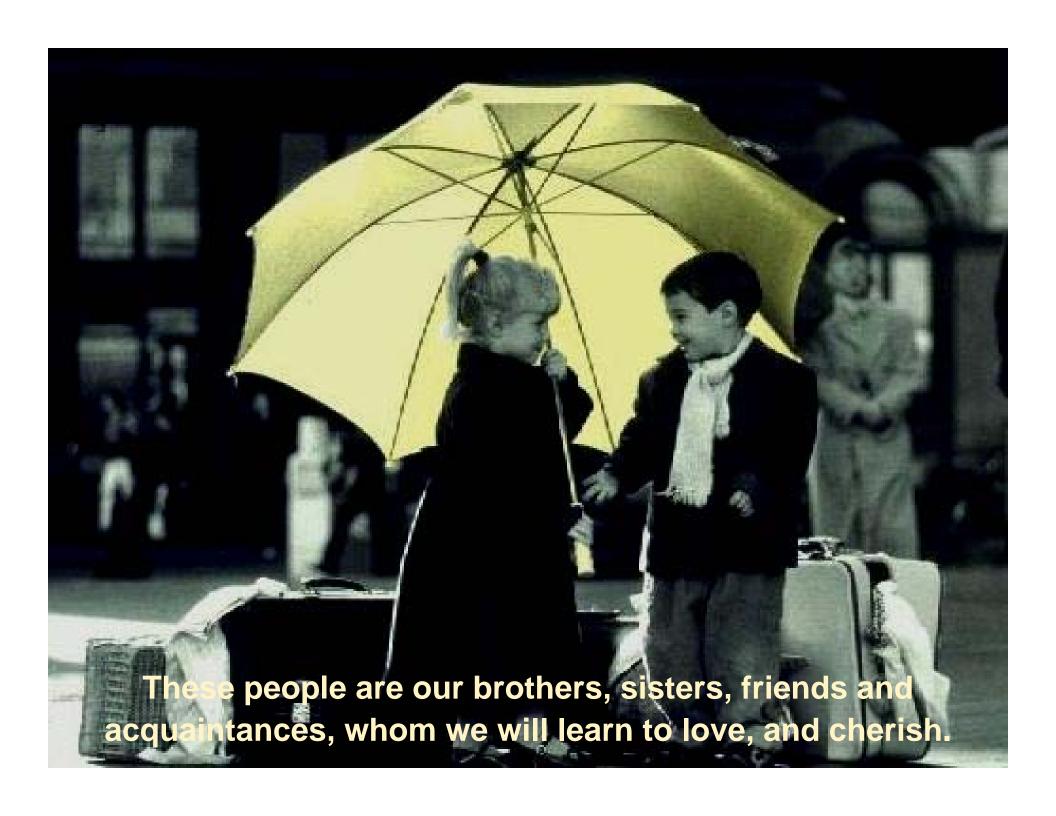


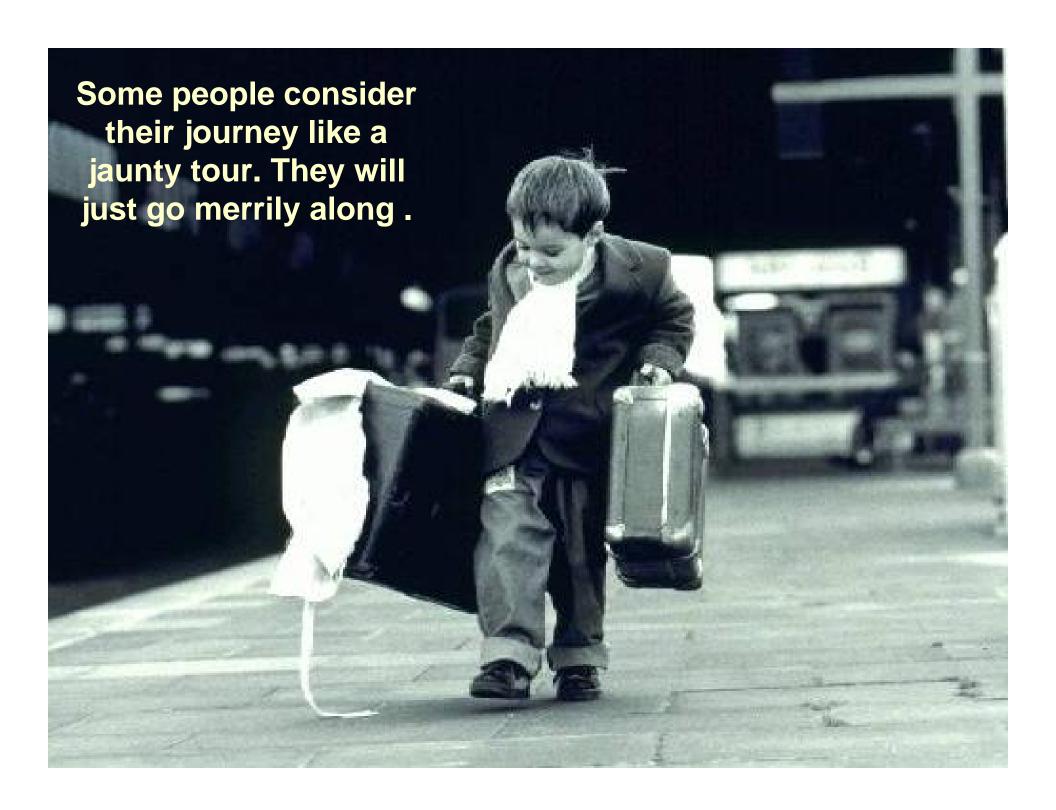
Sadly, this is far from the truth.

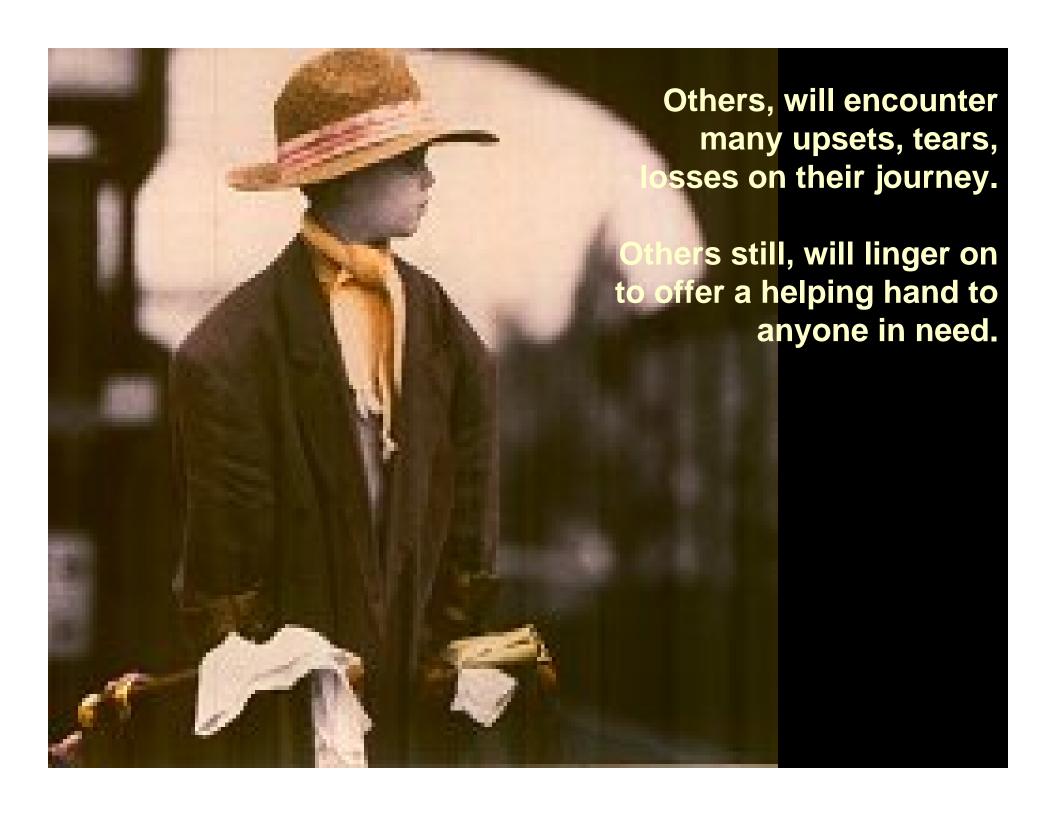
Our parents are with us for as long as we absolutely need them. They too have journeys they must complete. We live on with the memories of their love, affection, friendship, guidance and their ever presence.







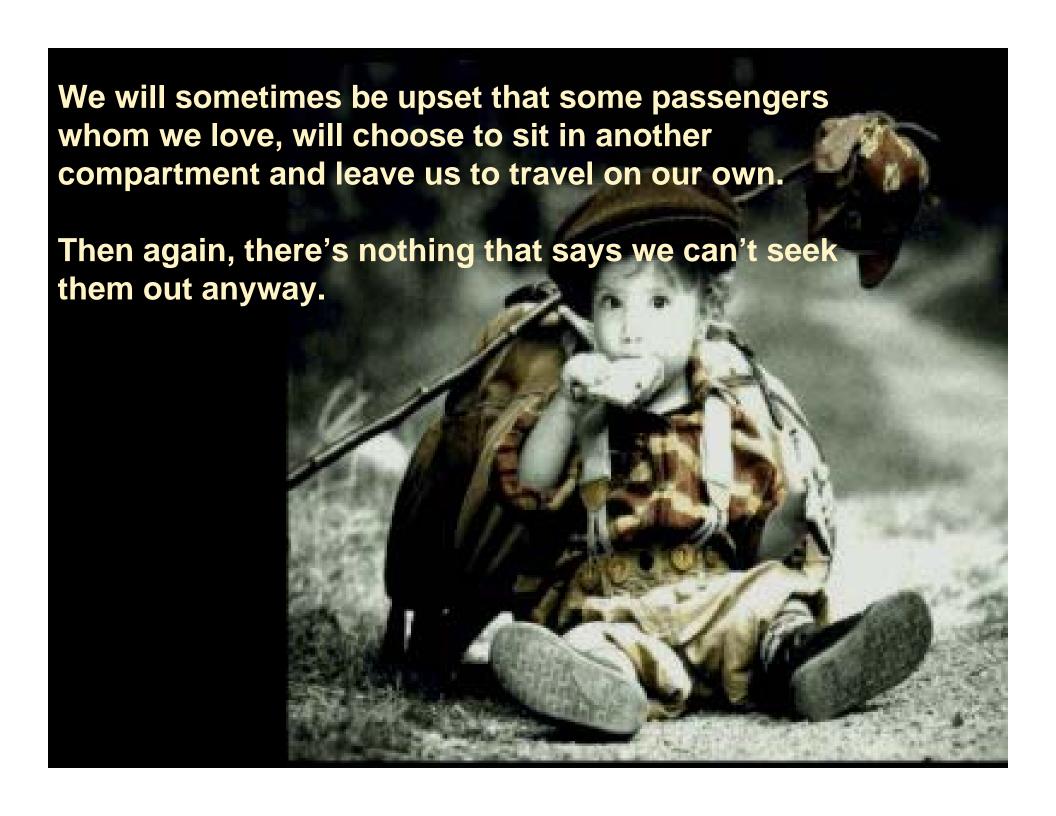


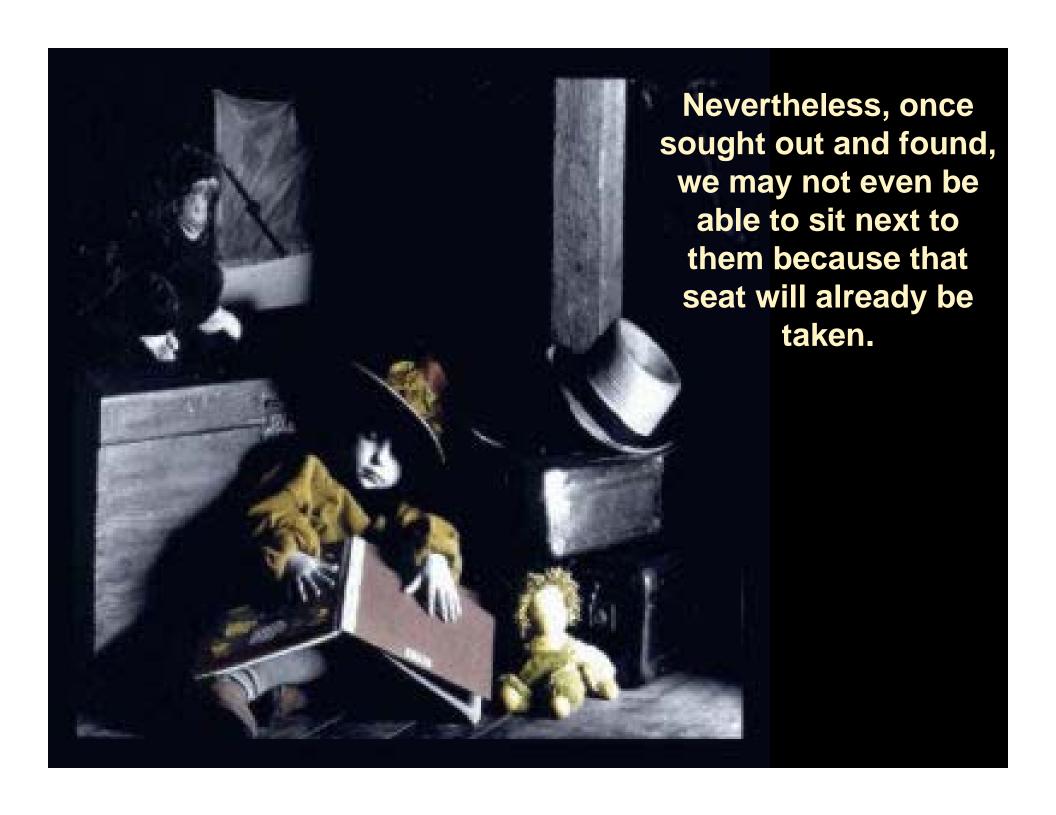


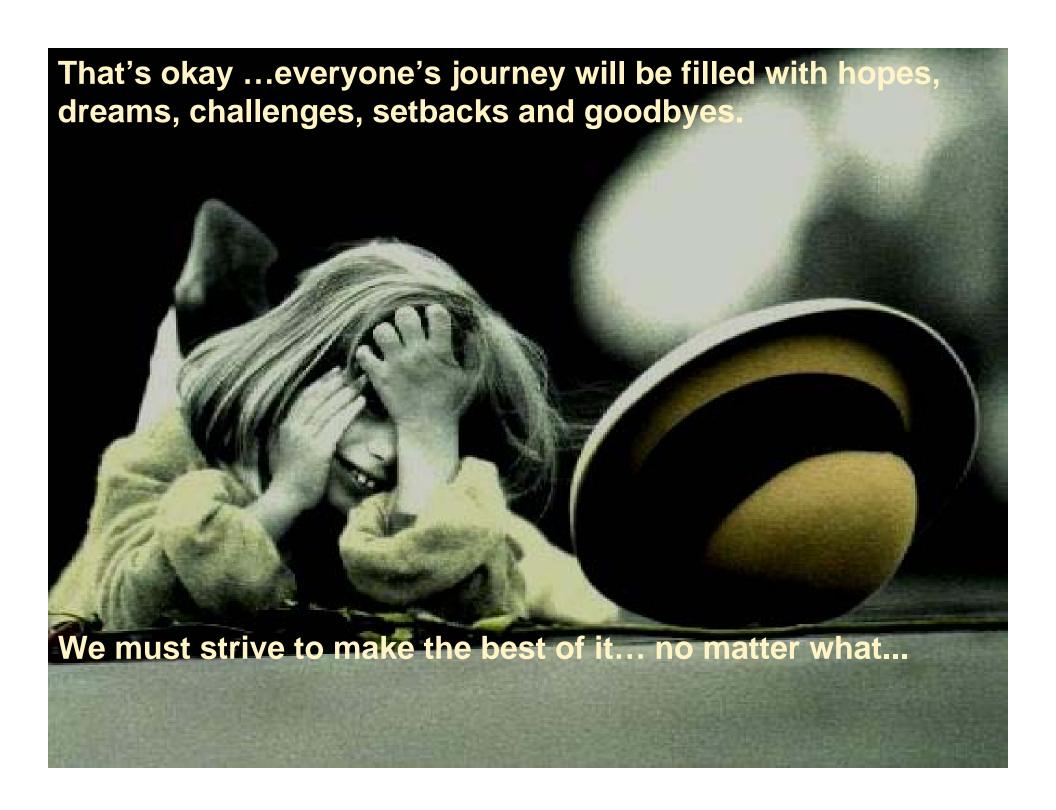


Some people on the train will leave an everlasting impression when they get off....

Some will get on and get off the train so quickly, they will scarsely leave a sign that they ever travelled along with you or ever crossed your path...









We must constantly strive to understand our travel companions and look for the best in everyone.



Remember that at any moment during our journey, any one of our travel companions can have a weak moment and be in need of our help.

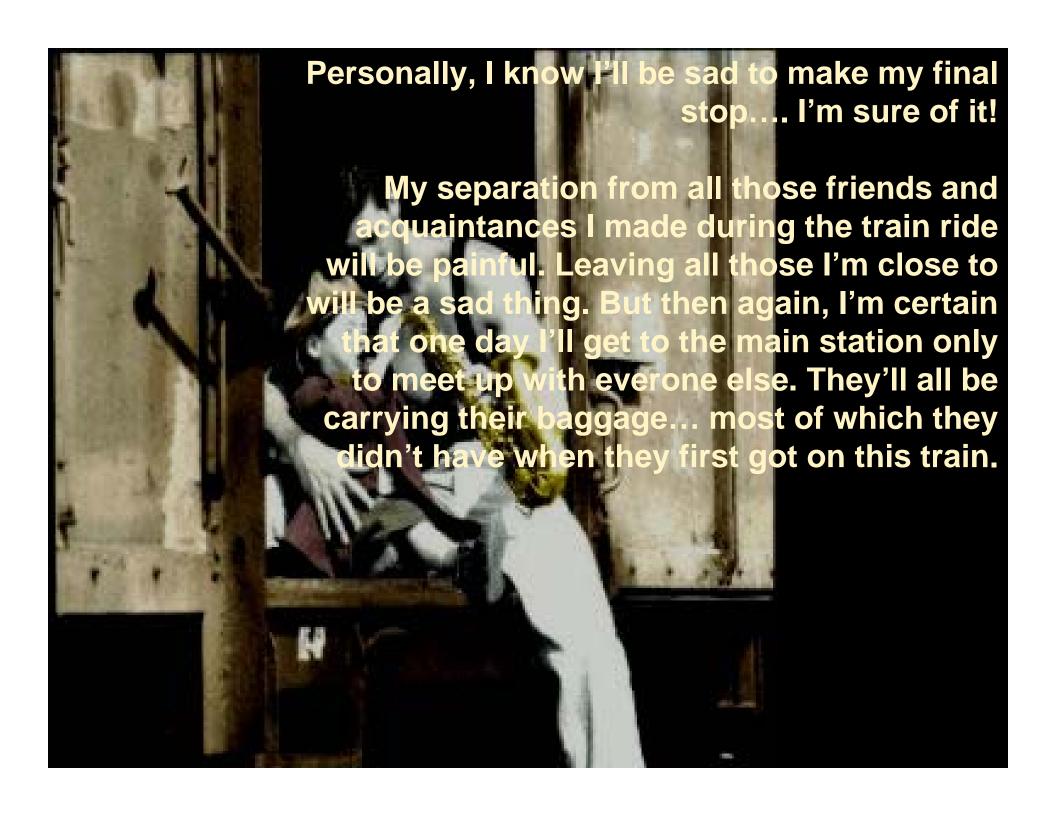




The bigger mystery of our journey is that we don't know when our last stop will come.

Neither do we know when our travel companions will make their last stop.

Not even those sitting in the seat next to us.





I'll be glad to see them again.
I'll also be glad to have
contributed to their
baggage... and to have
enriched their lives, just as
much as they will have
contributed to my baggage
and enriched my life.

